MARVEL

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SPIDER-GEDDON

SPIDERGEDDON

DOCTOR OTTO OCTAVIUS (A.K.A. THE SUPERIOR OCTOPUS) HAS BEEN OPERATING OUT OF SAN FRANCISCO AND USING CLONING TECHNOLOGY TO MAKE HIMSELF A BETTER SUPER HERO. BUT OCTAVIUS' ADVANCES HAVE COME AT A PRICE: THE TECHNOLOGY HE'S DEVELOPED HAS PROVIDED A CHANNEL FOR **THE INHERITORS** TO COME TO EARTH.

A VAMPIRIC FAMILY THAT FEASTS ON THE LIFE FORCE OF SPIDER-MEN AND WOMEN FROM ACROSS THE MULTIVERSE, THE INHERITORS' PRESENCE ON THE PLANET DREW THE ATTENTION OF THE **WEB-WARRIORS**.

A TEAM OF SPIDERS TELEPORTED TO EARTH TO MOUNT A DEFENSE, BUT THEIR NUMBERS WERE QUICKLY CULLED, AS THE INHERITORS MURDERED **SPIDER-UK** AND **SPIDER-MAN NOIR**.

NOW THE ENTIRE PLANET IS IN JEOPARDY AND THE SPIDERS ARE SCATTERED, CONTEMPLATING THEIR QUICKLY DWINDLING OPTIONS...

BASED ON A STORY BY DAN SLOTT

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WHUFF!

Spider-Woman.
JESSICA DREW OF EARTH-616.

AM I...

AM I HOME...?*

WAIT, I HAVE THE DAMNED SOLUS CRYSTAL?!

IT CERTAINLY SEEMS YOU DO!

*SEE SPIDER-FORCE FOR THE EVENTS LEADING UP TO THIS MOMENT!
--THE SPIDEY-OFFICE-FORCE

OUR DEAR SISTER *VERNA* HAS SENT US A *GIFT.*

THE CRYSTAL CONTAINING THE ESSENCE OF FATHER SOLUS...

...DELIVERED IN AN *EDIBLE* PACKAGE.

AT LAST. THE *INHERITORS* WILL BE A *FAMILY* AGAIN!

OVER MY DEAD BODY!

FZZA SH

YES, PRECISELY.

DAEMOS, SHARE YOUR FOOD WITH BRIX AND BORA.

HA! NOT LIKELY!

ARRHH! THIS ONE'S LIFE ESSENCE IS INFUSED WITH *RADIATION!*

THAT'S RIGHT. I GOT MY POWERS FROM A RADIATION BLAST...

OH, WAIT-- RADIATION'S POISON TO YOUR KIND, ISN'T IT? EAT UP, BIG FELLA. I HOPE YOU *CHOKE* ON ME.

RADIATION THAT DOESN'T *POISON* YOU, YOU SAY? HMM.

PLACE HER IN STASIS. I'LL STUDY HER LATER... IF I CAN TRANSFER HER IMMUNITY TO US, OUR GREATEST WEAKNESS WILL BE ELIMINATED.

BUT I HAVE MORE URGENT CONCERNS AT THE MOMENT.

MAKING OUR FAMILY *WHOLE.*

SHHKK

AAARRRHHH--

HA HA HAAAA!

I LIVE. I LIVE!

YOU'VE DONE WELL, MY CHILDREN. AND YOUR REWARD SHALL BE GREAT INDEED. A *FEAST* LIKE NEVER BEFORE.

A NEW HOME-WORLD. *THIS* WORLD.

AND SUCH MAGNIFICENT *VENGEANCE* THAT WILL PUT *ALL PAST SLAUGHTERS TO SHAME!*

Central Park, Earth-13.

LOOKS LIKE A *WAR* HAPPENED HERE.

Spider-Man.
PETER PARKER OF EARTH-1048.

...AND SOLUS SINGLE-HANDEDLY *KILLED* THE MOST POWERFUL SPIDER-MAN I'VE EVER SEEN. HE HAD THE COSMIC *ENIGMA FORCE*...THE POWERS OF *CAPTAIN UNIVERSE*.

Spider-Man.
MILES MORALES OF EARTH-616.

ONE *DID*. THIS IS WHERE THE SPIDER-ARMY FOUGHT THE INHERITORS...

AND SOLUS DRANK HIS LIFE ENERGY LIKE IT WAS A SMOOTHIE.

THE LOCALS LEFT THE PARK JUST AS IT WAS AND PUT UP THIS STATUE...A MEMORIAL.

Spider-Man.
NORMAN OSBORN OF EARTH-44145

I'M OF THE BELIEF THAT DWELLING ON DEFEATS IS COUNTERPRODUCTIVE. WHY ARE WE *HERE*, OTTO?

EVEN IF THE ENIGMA FORCE HAS FOUND A NEW HOST, ITS POWER WOULD ONLY WORK IN *THIS* UNIVERSE.

BECAUSE, OSBORN, I HAVE GAINED A NEW APPRECIATION FOR ANALYZING PAST MISTAKES, TO AVOID REPEATING THEM.

THIS PLACE IS STILL INFUSED WITH THIS DIMENSION'S ENIGMA FORCE. I HOPE WE CAN ANALYZE IT...USE IT TO LOCATE *OUR* WORLD'S CAPTAIN UNIVERSE.

The Superior Spider-Man.
OTTO OCTAVIUS OF EARTH-616.

A FOOL'S ERRAND...HE COULD BE GALAXIES AWAY. WE SHOULD BE RECRUITING ALL THE SPIDERS WE CAN... *CANNON FODDER*, IF YOU WILL.

SORRY, CAN I JUST SAY-- WHO INVITED A *NORMAN OSBORN?*

SILENCE, BOTH OF YOU. WE REQUIRE ALL THE HELP WE CAN MUSTER, BUT NONE OF YOU ARE INDISPENSABLE, AND MY PATIENCE HAS LIMITS!

Spider-Man.
PETER PARKER OF EARTH-18119.

SORRY TO INTRUDE, BUT...ARE YOU...*MJ?*

YEAH. AND YES, MY HUSBAND IS WHO YOU THINK *HE* IS...A VERSION OF YOU.

AND SINCE THOSE GUYS ARE BEING JERKS, I'LL TELL YOU WHAT I TELL ALL THE PETES WHO APPROACH US. I DON'T KNOW HOW IT WORKED OUT FOR US. IT JUST DID.

OH, AND IF YOUR MJ'S ANYTHING LIKE MINE... DON'T LET HER GET AWAY.

Spinneret.
MARY JANE WATSON-PARKER OF EARTH-18119.

AND *YOU*... I HEARD ONE OF THE OTHERS CALL YOU "MILES."

I KNOW A MILES TOO. HE'S A LOT LIKE YOU, BUT YOU'RE SO... *ADVANCED*, I GUESS. I MEAN, YOU'RE LEADING A WHOLE TEAM.

YEAH... AND NOT DOING A VERY GOOD JOB. COMING TO THIS WORLD WAS MY IDEA, BUT IT'S LOOKING LIKE A DEAD END.

ARE YOU KIDDING? YOU'VE KEPT YOUR PEOPLE ALIVE AGAINST AN OVERWHELMING ENEMY...AND YOU NEVER GIVE UP. THAT'S A LEADER IN MY BOOK.

THANKS... THAT MEANS A LOT. YOUR MILES IS LUCKY TO HAVE A FRIEND LIKE YOU. WHEN THIS IS OVER, TELL HIM I SAID HI.

I MIGHT DO MORE THAN THAT. PRETTY SNAPPY *OUTFIT* YOU'VE GOT THERE...

GUYS, WE NEED YOU BACK AT BASE. WE'VE GOT BAD NEWS.

Spider-Punk. HOBIE BROWN OF EARTH-138.

Aboard Leopardon. THE GIANT ROBOT BELONGING TO SPIDER-MAN OF EARTH-51778.

THE SPIDER-BOT WE LEFT AT NEW U DETECTED A POWER SURGE. IT INVESTIGATED... AND SENT US *THIS.*

THE SIGNAL DIED A MOMENT LATER, BUT IT'S CLEAR...SOLUS IS BACK.

THEN *KAINE* HAS FAILED. AND HIS TEAM IS LIKELY DEAD.

THIS IS UNTENABLE. THEY'RE GAINING SOLDIERS AS WE LOSE THEM. WE NEED TO BRING IN AS MANY BODIES AS WE CAN AS FAST AS WE CAN, THEN ATTACK WITH PRECISION.

I UNDERSTAND THAT LAST TIME KAINE KILLED SOLUS WITH SUFFICIENT SHARP BODILY TRAUMA. WE SHOULD TRY TO REPLICATE THAT.

KAINE WAS *THE OTHER* THEN. SOME KIND OF SPECIAL TOTEM THING. BUT HE'S NOT ANYMORE. I GUESS IT COMES WITH AN EXPIRATION DATE.

"CAPTAIN UNIVERSE." "THE OTHER." FOR PITY'S SAKE, WILL YOU ALL STOP PINNING YOUR HOPES ON SOME *DEUS EX MACHINA* AND *THINK?*

OR JUST LEAVE IT TO SOMEONE WHO CAN, LIKE *ME?*

THAT...IS... *ENOUGH!*

THE AGED PARKER WAS RIGHT. YOU ARE A CANCER IN THIS BODY. YOU ARE NOT WANTED HERE.

DUDE! I'M NOT *THAT* OLD!

YOU THINK THEY ACCEPT *YOU* AS LEADER? YOU DELUDED, ARROGANT CLOWN.

ACTUALLY-- AND I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M SAYING THIS--I'M WITH DOC OCK.

WHAT HE SAID. I'VE NEVER MET A NORMAN OSBORN I DIDN'T THINK WOULD STAB ME IN THE BACK AT A MOMENT'S NOTICE.

FINE. DO YOUR COMMUNITY THEATER IMPRESSION OF THE 300 SPARTANS.

I'LL GO BACK TO MY WORLD AND WORK ON A *REAL* SOLUTION. COME, SPIDERS-MAN. YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WITH ANY SENSE IN THIS GROUP.

THE *WEB-WATCH,* OSBORN. I'LL NOT HAVE YOU GALLIVANTING ACROSS DIMENSIONS CAUSING TROUBLE.

WOULDN'T DREAM OF IT. HAVE FUN STORMING THE CASTLE... IDIOTS.

THIS IS YOUR HOME-WORLD?

NO.

NO, IT'S SOMEWHERE MUCH MORE *INTERESTING...*

LOOK, NONE OF US ARE GONNA SHED TEARS OVER LOSING NORMAN OSBORN...BUT HE WAS RIGHT ABOUT ONE THING. WE NEED A PLAN, AND WE NEED IT NOW.

THE FOOL HAD A POINT. SOLUS ***CAN*** BE KILLED... AND LEOPARDON'S ***SWORD VIGOR*** CAN PROVIDE ALL THE STABBING POWER WE REQUIRE.

BUT SOLUS ***BEAT*** LEOPARDON LAST TIME.

AH, BUT THIS WILL BE DIFFERENT! NOW I ***LEAD*** WITH SWORD VIGOR!

AND I APPROVE THAT MESSAGE. ALL I'M SAYING IS, IT'S NOT GOING TO BE EASY.

WE RUSHED INTO NEW U UNDERMANNED, AND WE FAILED. YOU'RE ***RIGHT***, DOC. WE NEED MORE TROOPS. LET'S BRING IN ALL THE SPIDERS WE CAN.

NOW YOU SEE THE WISDOM OF MY PLANS...NOW THAT IT'S ***TOO LATE!***

SOLUS IS BACK. OVERWHELMING NUMBERS MEAN NOTHING. WE MUST FIND THE INHERITORS' WEAKNESSES... AND ***EXPLOIT*** THEM!

THAT'S WHAT MY TEAM'S DOING. THEY'RE CHASING DOWN SPIDER-CULT INTEL, GETTING US WEAPONS, AND FINDING OUT WHO ***THE OTHER*** IS NOW--

BAH! SUPERSTITIOUS MUMBO JUMBO! I SPEAK OF ***SCIENCE!*** ANALYSIS AND PLANNING!

YOU ALWAYS WANT TO AVOID THE FIGHT! I THINK YOU'RE ***AFRAID!*** BECAUSE YOU KNOW THIS WHOLE THING IS ***YOUR FAULT!***

HOW DARE YOU?! YOU INSOLENT, IMPERTINENT--

WAIT.

I'M... SORRY.

EH? WHAT TRICKERY IS THIS?

NO TRICKS. YOU'RE ***RIGHT***. WE'LL DO WHAT YOU SAY. GET THE GENIUSES TOGETHER FOR A PLANNING SESSION.

BUT LET'S ***ALSO*** LET THE OTHERS--THE ONES YOU DON'T NEED--BRING IN NEW SPIDERS.

IT'S CALLED A ***COMPROMISE***. IF WE'RE GONNA ***SURVIVE*** THIS...WE BOTH HAVE TO STEP OUT OF OUR COMFORT ZONES A LITTLE.

YOU...SHOW MATURITY BEYOND YOUR YEARS, YOUNG MAN.

VERY WELL. WE SHALL CAST THE DIE... TOGETHER.

AND THEN WE'LL TALK ABOUT RETIRING YOUR CATCHPHRASE.

WHAT IS THIS PLACE?

I SAW IT THROUGH THE *COSMIC CUBE* I ONCE OWNED. IT'S CALLED--

--*LOOMWORLD.*

ONCE THE HOME OF THE INHERITORS. THEN OF A GROUP OF ***WEB-WARRIORS*** PROTECTING THE MULTIVERSE.

NOW...KARN, THE ***MASTER WEAVER,*** IS DEAD, AND THE WEB IS UNGUARDED.

KARN--HE'S THE INHERITOR WHO FLIPPED TO THE GOOD GUYS, RIGHT? TURNED AGAINST HIS FAMILY?

MAN, THAT'S SAD. REALLY TRAGIC.

TASTES LIKE *BACON.*

EAT YOUR FILL. KARN HOLDS NO INTEREST FOR ME.

THE ***WEB,*** ON THE OTHER HAND...

I HEAR YOU. WE DON'T NEED THEIR STINKIN' WEB-WATCHES.

WITH THE WEB OF LIFE AND DESTINY, WE CAN GO ***ANYWHERE.*** THAT'S WHY YOU'RE CUTTING OFF A PIECE FOR YOURSELF, RIGHT?

YES. MY LOST COSMIC CUBE LET ME ***SEE*** OTHER WORLDS... ***THIS*** WILL ALSO LET ME ***GO*** TO THEM.

BUT YOU MISS THE LARGER POINT.

CHK-

BZZZZ

AHH. THAT'S WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR.

YOU SEE, SPIDERS-MAN, THE WEB ***POWERS*** THE OTHERS' WEB-WATCHES. IT'S THE MEANS BY WHICH THEY TRAVEL BETWEEN DIMENSIONS.

DO YOU REMEMBER WHAT I SAID ABOUT SEALING OFF EARTH-616? TRAPPING THE INHERITORS THERE?

YEAH, BUT HOW DO WE KNOW IT'D BE PERMANENT? ALL THOSE WEB-WATCHES OUT THERE...AND I BET THEY'RE NOT THE ONLY WAY TO ACCESS THE WEB OF LIFE.

YOU MAKE AN UNCHARACTERISTICALLY LUCID POINT. AS LONG AS THE ***WEB OF LIFE AND DESTINY*** EXISTS, INTERDIMENSIONAL TRAVEL IS POSSIBLE.

BUT WHAT IF THE WEB DID ***NOT*** EXIST?

Aboard Leopardon.

SO ON THIS WORLD, THE SPIDER-TOTEM IS A GIANT RED *T. REX*. WHAT'S NOT TO LOVE?

HOW ABOUT THIS GUY? HE'S A COP... A GRIZZLED VETERAN OF THE FORCE.

SPIDER-COP...ACTUALLY *EXISTS?*

I CAN'T EXPRESS HOW HAPPY THIS MAKES ME.

HEY, DOC! CHECK OUT THESE RECRUITS. NOT AN OSBORN IN THE BUNCH.

THAT WILL NOT BE NECESSARY. I AM...REASONABLY COMFORTABLE WITH YOUR JUDGMENT.

AT ANY RATE, OUR WORK HERE IS WHAT *TRULY* MATTERS. MR. PRABHAKAR, REPORT.

BEFORE THE SPIDER-BOT WAS DESTROYED, IT CONVEYED THAT JENNIX CONTINUES TO TRY TO RE-CREATE HIS CLONING TUBES.

YEAH... WE BRICKED ALL MY *NEW U* EQUIPMENT, BUT HE'S CANNIBALIZING IT FOR PARTS AND ADDING HIS STEAMPUNK TECH.

BUT HE HAS NOT MASTERED THE TECHNOLOGY AND CANNOT AS YET RESURRECT HIS FAMILY. THE SOLUS BODY WAS HIS ONLY SUCCESS.

ATTENTION! WE ATTACK IN SIX HOURS! *ASSEMBLE OUR NEW RECRUITS IMMEDIATELY!*

I WILL GO RIGHT AWAY--

OWW! AN ENERGY SURGE?

WHAT'S HAPPENING TO OUR WEB-WATCHES?

FZZAAT

FZZAAT

Loomworld. Moments earlier.

WELL, THAT SHOULD DO IT. ARE YOU GOING BACK TO YOUR EARTH?

WHY LIMIT MYSELF?

I THINK I'LL VISIT THEM *ALL*.

YOU GET A SPIDERS-MAN! AND YOU GET A SPIDERS-MAN! EVERYONE GETS A SPIDERS-MAN...

THAT WAY, IF YOU SEE ANY WORLDS YOU LIKE, WE CAN KEEP OUR SPIDER-MAN TEAM-UP GOING. SEE YOU SOON, NORMIE!

"NORMAN OSBORN, SAVIOR OF INFINITE EARTHS." I LIKE THE SOUND OF THAT.

WELL... "INFINITE"...

CLICK

...MINUS *ONE*.

BRAKKA

BOOOM

Aboard Leopardon.

WE'VE GOT A PROBLEM HERE.

I CAN'T GET ANY VIEWS OF OTHER EARTHS!

THE WEB-WATCHES ARE ALL OVERLOADED--DESTROYED--AS IF BY SOME MASSIVE FEEDBACK!

I CAN'T GET ANY READINGS AT ALL FROM THE WEB OF LIFE AND DESTINY. IT'S AS IF...

...AS IF IT'S NO LONGER THERE.

IS SUCH A THING POSSIBLE? WHAT OF KARN? IS HE NOT MEANT TO BE THE WEB'S PROTECTOR?

YEAH. IF THIS IS HAPPENING...

...JUST THINKING ABOUT IT MAKES MY BRISTLES STAND ON END.

HOLD ON--WE LEFT OUR DAUGHTER IN OUR HOME DIMENSION! ARE YOU SAYING WE *CAN'T GET BACK TO HER?*

I--I DON'T KNOW. WE'RE GOING TO TRY--

I KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENED.

SOMEONE HAS WALLED OFF THIS EARTH.

TRAPPED US HERE WITH THE INHERITORS.

WHAT? *WHY?* WHY WOULD YOU EVEN THINK THAT?

BECAUSE IT *MAKES SENSE*, FROM THE PERSPECTIVE OF COLD LOGIC.

A PSYCHOPATH WOULD SEE IT AS A SMALL SACRIFICE, RELATIVELY SPEAKING, TO SAVE MANY MORE. AND NOW WE'RE LOST.

IT WAS *OSBORN*. WE NEVER SHOULD HAVE LET HIM JOIN US.

WE CAN'T BE *LOST*. IF I LEARNED ANYTHING FROM PETER IT'S THAT THERE'S ALWAYS A SOLUTION.

WE CAN *DO* THIS! PAVITR, OCTAVIA...

...WE'VE GOT SOME OF THE MOST BRILLIANT MINDS IN *ANY* UNIVERSE ON OUR SIDE. WE JUST NEED TO STEP UP.

CHALLENGE OURSELVES TO DO THINGS WE THOUGHT WE COULDN'T DO...BUT NOW WE *HAVE* TO. AND WE'VE GOT *YOU*, OTTO.

THE SUPERIOR--

WAIT...

OTTO?

I STILL THINK WE SHOULD'VE TOLD THE OTHERS WHAT WE'RE DOING.

AFTER IT'S DONE. THOSE ALTRUISTIC FOOLS WOULD'VE INSISTED ON ACCOMPANYING US...

...AND THAT WOULD DOOM OUR MISSION, WHICH RELIES UPON STEALTH.

The Transamerica Pyramid.

CURRENT HOME OF THE INHERITORS. FORMER HOME OF NEW U TECHNOLOGIES.

LOOKS LIKE JENNIX COBBLED TOGETHER MORE CLONING VATS FROM MY OLD EQUIPMENT, BUT HE STILL CAN'T MAKE THEM WORK.

IT'S THE *ACCELERATED AGING* THAT'S TRICKY. TAKES YEARS OF PRACTICE.

GOOD. THEN IF WE KILL THE INHERITORS NOW, THERE IS TRULY NO COMING BACK FOR THEM.

ARE YOU *CERTAIN* YOU CAN DO WHAT IS REQUIRED?

I WARN YOU, REILLY, IF YOU PLAN THE SORT OF BETRAYAL YOU WOULD HAVE COMMITTED AS *THE JACKAL*--

LOOK, DOC. I KNOW I WAS A LITTLE...*OFF* THE LAST TIME WE HUNG OUT.

GETTING BRUTALLY KILLED 27 TIMES WILL DO THAT TO A GUY.

BUT I'VE BEEN TRYING TO TURN THINGS AROUND. AND I THINK I'VE DONE OKAY.

THIS IS MY CHANCE TO MAKE IT RIGHT.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME. I'LL DO MY PART.

EXCELLENT.

THEN SO WILL I.

WHROKK

I HAVE FULFILLED MY PART OF THE BARGAIN. SHOW YOURSELVES...

...INHERITORS.

I MUST ADMIT, WE WERE... *INTRIGUED* TO RECEIVE YOUR OFFER.

BUT IT'S A GOOD ONE. I CONFESS I'VE FOUND THE CLONING TECHNOLOGY HERE QUITE ALIEN TO ME.

ONCE I ABSORB THE LIFE FORCE OF MR. REILLY HERE-- THE MAN WHO *DESIGNED* IT-- I WILL ALSO ACQUIRE HIS KNOWLEDGE.

I CARE NOTHING FOR YOU, *JENNIX.* ONLY THAT YOUR FATHER SOLUS REMEMBERS *HIS* PART OF OUR BARGAIN: YOU WILL SPARE THIS WORLD.

I WILL FIND YOU ANOTHER TO RAVAGE AND LAY CLAIM TO. FOR ONE OF MY GENIUS, THERE ARE OTHER WAYS TO TRAVERSE DIMENSIONS.

I AGREE TO YOUR TERMS. WE WILL SHOW THIS WORLD MERCY.

THOUGH WE MAKE NO PROMISES REGARDING ANYONE *IN* IT, SHOULD THEY DISPLEASE US.

VERY WELL. THEN IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME... I PREFER NOT TO BE PRESENT FOR...WHAT FOLLOWS.

YES, BE GONE, FALSE SPIDER.

WE PREFER TO EAT AS A *FAMILY.*

Aboard Leopardon.

NOTHING. ALL KNOWN MEANS OF TRAVEL TO OTHER DIMENSIONS ARE DOWN. PERHAPS WITH TIME...

THAT'S WHERE I AM WITH THE INHERITORS' GENETIC CODES. THEY COULD GIVE US SOMETHING USEFUL...BUT NOT RIGHT AWAY.

GUYS, WAIT. OUR TRIP TO EARTH-13 MAY NOT HAVE BEEN A SNIPE HUNT AFTER ALL.

WE MAPPED THEIR *ENIGMA FORCE'S* ENERGY SIGNATURE. I WAS ABLE TO USE IT... TO SEND A MESSAGE.

AND I THINK I JUST HEARD BACK.

YOU FOUND *CAPTAIN UNIVERSE?*

NOT QUITE.

WHO DARES SUMMON THE ENIGMA FORCE?

I THINK IT'S *MAD...*

To be concluded!

SPIDER-GEDDON

IS NIGH! KEEP A WATCHFUL EYE...

SPIDER-GEDDON #5

SPIDER-GWEN: GHOST-SPIDER #2

SPIDER-GIRLS #2

- [x] SPIDER-GEDDON #1
- [x] PETER PARKER: THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN #311
- [x] SPIDER-GIRLS #1
- [x] SPIDER-GEDDON #2
- [x] SPIDER-GWEN: GHOST-SPIDER #1
- [x] SPIDER-FORCE #1
- [x] VAULT OF SPIDERS #1
- [x] **SPIDER-GEDDON #3**
- [x] PETER PARKER: THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN #312
- [x] VAULT OF SPIDERS #2
- [x] SPIDER-FORCE #2
- [x] **SPIDER-GEDDON #4**
- [ ] SPIDER-GWEN: GHOST-SPIDER #2
- [ ] SPIDER-GIRLS #2
- [ ] SPIDER-FORCE #3
- [ ] SPIDER-GWEN: GHOST-SPIDER #3
- [ ] SPIDER-GIRLS #3
- [ ] PETER PARKER: THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN #313
- [ ] **SPIDER-GEDDON #5**

ZONE